

The Gundam Gang faces 'spin the bottle'

by Litha M

Category: Gundam Wing/AC

Genre: Humor, Romance

Language: English

Status: In-Progress

Published: 2000-06-08 09:00:00

Updated: 2000-06-08 09:00:00

Packaged: 2016-04-27 19:45:31

Rating: K

Chapters: 1

Words: 534

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: The title says it all. This is my first so go easy and PLEASE review!

The Gundam Gang faces 'spin the bottle'

> <meta name="ProgId"> Disclaimer: I don't own Gundam Wing or any of the characters in this fic, except Celeste

Disclaimer: I don't own Gundam Wing or any of the characters in this fic, except Celeste. She's my creation! If you want to use her ask.

\*\* \*\*

\*\*Gundam pilots and co. "face spin the bottle"\*\*

\*\_\*\_\*\_\*\_\*

It was a nice summer day at the Winner estate. Quatre Winner, head of the Winner family, invited some friends over for a quiet little party.

Somewhere in the Winner manor-

Heero: Omae O Korosu!!

Releena: Heero, stop threatening Duo!

Heero: But it's fun ::pout::

::mass sweat drops::

Trowa: How about we play a game.

Quatre: What type of game?

Duo: I KNOW!! How about we play "spin the bottle".

Everyone: Yah!!

Celeste: How do you play?

::sweat drop::

Releena leans over and whispers in her best friends ear. Celeste's face turns from confused to interested to mischievous in a matter of seconds.

Celeste (eyeing the blushing blond Arabian): Ok! I'll play.

They all sit on the floor in a circle in this order: Heero, Releena, Duo, Hilde, Quatre, Trowa, Catherine, Wufei, Sally, Celeste.

Hilde: Who goes first?

Everyone looks at each other.

Celeste (smiling): I'll go.

She sets the bottle down in the middle of the circle and spins it.

::spinning, spinning, spinning::

Duo: I'mmm gettttting dizzzzzy.

Heero: Then don't look.

Suddenly it stops. They all look at who it's pointing to. Quatre blushes.

Quatre: I don't think so. I like Celeste and all but no.

Celeste: No backing down now. You said you'd play you're going to play(I didn't mean this in a perverted way! Really!)

Celeste starts to move towards Quatre. He screams and takes off down the hallway, Celeste not far behind.

::blink::

::blink::

Duo: I don't know about you guys, but I wanna know what happens!

Every one looks at each other.

Silence

Screaming is heard in the background. Everyone nods.

\*\_\*\_\*\_\*\_\*

Parlor-

Rashid: Got a five?

Noin: Darn.

Zechs: he he

Elsewhere: Ahhhhhh!!!

Quatre is seen running past the doorway, Celeste following not far behind.

Noin: ummâ€¦ shouldn't we check on them?

Rashid and Zechs: nah.

\*\_\*\_\*\_\*\_\*

# In the garden-

Celeste: I've got you cornered now.

Quatre: True, but also no one can see us.

Celeste: Good point. He he.

Celeste kisses Quatre, he kisses back.

\*\_\*\_\*\_\*\_\*

Balcony over looking garden-

# Catherine: How sweet.

#

# Trowa: I knew he liked her.

#

# Heero: Maybe we should leave them alone.

Releena (pouting): what fun would that be?

#

The end.

\*\_\*\_\*\_\*\_\*

# How was it? Did you like it? Should I write a sequel? It's my first fic!

End  
file.